

SPIDER-MAN/ DEADPOOL.

JOE KELLY
ED MCGUINNESS
MARK MORALES
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#1



MARVEL

PLUS
A SPECIAL
BONUS BOOK:
THE VISION
#1

INCLUDED!

--I'M JUST SAYING,
IT WAS A REALLY CONVINCING
LEVITATING KITTEN. IF YOU SAW
IT, YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN LIKE,
"DAMN, THAT'S THE MOST SINCERE
AND LOVABLE FLOATING CAT
HEAD I'VE EVER HAD
A CHAT WITH."

AND MOST
IMPORTANTLY I
WAS, LIKE, 85%
SOBER--

DEADPOOL.

YES,
SPIDER-MAN?

TAKE ALL OF
THOSE... "WORDS"
SWIRLING INSIDE THE
TOXIC WASTE VAT YOU
CALL YOUR BRAIN AND
SUFFOCATE THEM.
EVERY LAST
SYLLABLE.

KILL YOUR
WORDS AND
JUST SHUT
UP!

BUT--

SHUTUP
SHUTUPSHUTUP
SHUTUP!

I GET IT. YOU
NEED A LITTLE
SPIDEY TIME.
S'COOL...

...BUT I HAVE
TO TELL YOU ONE
LAST THING THAT IS, IN
MY HUMBLE OPINION, THE
SINGLE MOST IMPORTANT
THING YOU NEED TO
KNOW IN THE WHOLE
UNIVERSE RIGHT AT
THIS SECOND...



HUMAN INSECTS...
THE AUDACITY. THAT
YOU WOULD COME TO
THE BURNING PLANES
OF DORMAMMU ON
THE EVE OF MY
ASCENSION...

WHAT DID
YOU HOPE TO
ACCOMPLISH? WHEN
THE BLOOD MOON
RISES, I SHALL--



OOH/VILLAIN
MONOLOGUING. EXCELLENT
STOPPING POWER. BETTER
THAN REMEMBERING WHAT
IT'S LIKE TO SPONGE-
BATH M.O.D.O.K.--

PLEASE SPILL
EVERYTHING ABOUT
YOUR PLANS FOR INTER-
DIMENSIONAL DOMINATION
RIGHT NOW!!

WHEN THE
MERC BIZ IS
SLOW, YOU--
DON'T JUDGE
ME!

WAIT--WHEN
DID YOU GIVE
M.O.D.O.K. A
SPONGE BATH?

KNOW THAT YOUR
DEATHS SHALL NOT BE
IN VAIN...FOR I SHALL NOT
ALLOW YOU TO DIE. YOU SHALL
BE THE PLAYTHINGS OF
THE MINDLESS ONES
FOR EONS--

THIS IS SO
WRONG. I ALWAYS
IMAGINED THAT WHEN
I FINALLY CHEATED ON
MY WIFE IT WOULD
MEAN SOMETHING...

I HOPE THAT
WHEN YOU REFLECT
ON THIS MOMENT FOR
ALL ETERNITY, IT ANSWERS
THE QUESTION OF WHY
I DON'T LIKE YOU--

WE
JUST NEED
LEVERAGE--

HOLD THAT
INSULT...I
THINK...

DORMAMMU,
WHEN YOU TORTURE
US FOR A MILLION
YEARS, WILL THAT BE
STUCK TOGETHER OR
SEPARATELY? JUST
WONDERING.

WADE--

I'M
GONNA--

HOLD IT
UNTIL THEY
DEVOUR OUR
SOULS, MAN!

UH-OH--

SWEET MOTHER OF LEVERAGE, THAT IS THE MOST PAINFUL THING!!!

POPP

GOOD GOD...WAS THAT YOUR HIP?

HOW DID YOU DO THAT?

S'EASY...ONCE YOU GET OVER THE FEAR...AND THE TENDONS AN' MUSCLES...AND PHYSICS...

DO ME A FAVE? CUT US FREE BEFORE I PASS OUT...'CAUSE THEN I REALLY WILL WET MYSELF. WITH PEE.

IA' FOR EFFORT, BUT NEITHER OF US IS GETTING A HAPPY ENDING FROM THIS PLAN. A SWORD CAN'T CUT THROUGH MY--

GET OUT!
YOU HAVE ACCESS TO NANO-CERAMIC FIBER COMPOSITE MATERIALS?!

I JUST DISTRACTED A DEMON-KING BY FAKING AN ERECTION SO I COULD DISLOCATE MY OWN HIP...

BUT COOL, I BOUGHT A SHARP SCIENCE THING.

YOU GO WITH YOUR PEOPLE SKILLS, NERD.

DON'T START WITH ME ABOUT PEOPLE SKILLS, KIDNAPPY-MCGRABBY HANDS!

YOU BROUGHT ME TO HELL! LITERALLY AND FIGURATIVELY!

YOU SPEND A LOT OF TIME LIVING IN THE PAST...

BUT GOOD JOB ON CORRECTLY USING "LITERALLY," UNLIKE MOST PEOPLE...

I'M GONNA TAKE A LITTLE PAIN-NAPPY NOW.

OH, NO! YOU DON'T GET TO PASS OUT WHILE I SPEND MY LAST SECONDS ALIVE IN MORTAL TERROR--!

YOU INFINITESIMAL SPECKS TRULY HAVE ME CONFONDED... ESPECIALLY THE SPIDER.

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN BEING "SPIDER-MAN" MEANT SOMETHING. QUITE FRANKLY, I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'RE SLUMMING WITH...THAT.

HEY, MY HIP'S BACK IN. NICE MOVE, SPIRO-PRACTOR.

YOUR PAIN IS OUR GAIN.

DO YOU WANT TO DO THE FLASHBACK OR SHOULD I?

**NORTH RIVER
WASTEWATER
TREATMENT
PLANT**

FAR BE IT FROM
ME TO CRITICIZE,
HYDRO-MAN. BUT FROM
LOCATION TO EXECUTION,
EVERYTHING ABOUT
YOUR PLAN
STINKS.

SORRY, I
KNOW IT'S LOW-
HANGING FRUIT,
BUT WHY TRY WHEN
YOU'RE NOT EVEN
LISTENING?

WEB-SHOOTERS,
CARTRIDGE FOUR.

ANY THOUGHTS
YOU'RE HAVING
WHILE VIBRATING AT A
GAJILLION MEGAHERTZ
WILL NOT INCLUDE
"SPIDEY CRAPPED OUT
THAT LAST PUN."

AND AGAIN,
SORRY, BATHROOM
HUMOR IS HARD
TO RESIST--

MY
DIRTY THOUGHTS
EXACTLY!

YOU WON'T
UNDERSTAND THIS,
BUT I'M IN THE MIDDLE
OF HELPING SOMEONE
OTHER THAN MYSELF.
SO IF YOU DON'T
MIND--

YEAH.
HYDRO-MAN.
WOW.

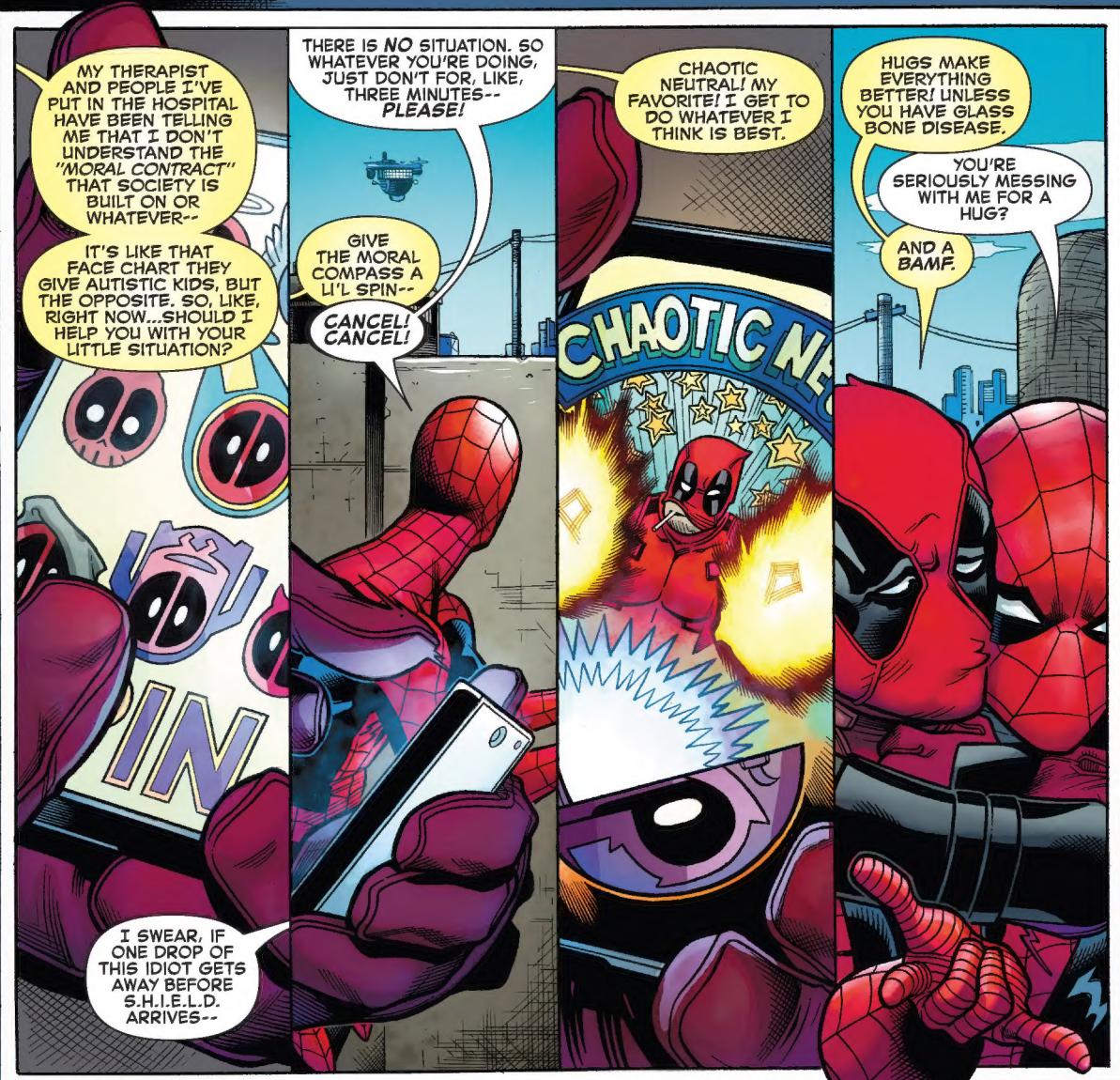
NO.
JUST...
NO.

IS THAT ANY
WAY TO GREET A
FELLOW AVENGER--?
OOH, SORRY. COMPLETELY
FORGOT YOU QUIT THE
GREATEST TEAM
OF BADASSES
OF ALL TIME.

GLAD TO SEE
YOU'RE KEEPING
BUSY PLAYING
HERO.

IT'S LIKE YOU
CURED CANCER OR
GOT KANYE TO STOP
SINGING. TOTES
AMAY-MAY.

LET ME SHOW
YOU SOMETHING
THAT'S VERIFIED
COOL...



YOU WERE JERKING AROUND WITH HYDRO-MAN AND I SWOOP IN LIKE AN ETHNICALLY DIVERSE KNIGHT AND PLOP YOU RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF AN AVENGERS-LEVEL BATTLE FOR THE FATE OF THE WORLD!

IF IT WAS "AVENGERS LEVEL" THERE WOULD BE AVENGERS HERE! NOT YOU!

DID YOU EVEN CALL DOCTOR STRANGE? IS THERE A PLAN?

YOU THINK TOO MUCH!

IT'S MAKING MY BRAINS HURT!

WHY ARE THOSE IN YOUR POCKETS?

THIS IS MY PLAN. AND I WAS AT THE MORGUE ANYWAY.

BEHOLD! I GIVE YOU--

THE MINDFUL ONES!!!

UM...SO...WE
WERE...FIGHTING,
I GUESS? FOR
SOME REASON?
BECAUSE--?

NO. IT
DOES NOT
WORK LIKE
THAT.

I KNOW,
RIGHT? ARE WE
EVEN GETTING PAID
FOR THIS SOUL
CRUSHING?

NO. NO.
NO.



COVER ME,
SPIDE-KICK!

YOU GET A
BRAIN! YOU GET
A BRAIN! YOU GET
A--WAIT. THAT'S
A GRENADE,
SORRY--

YOU
GET TWO
BRAINS!

MINDLESS
ONES! I COMMAND
YOU TO FLAY THE
SKIN FROM--

WHERE WAS
"FLAYING" IN MY JOB
DESCRIPTION?

HOW DO YOU
EXPECT ME TO
PERFORM AT MY FULL
POTENTIAL WITHOUT
SOME ENCOURAGEMENT?
A SIMPLE THANK YOU
WOULD SUFFICE...
OR A RAISE.

THAT
GUY'S HEAD
JUST EXPLODED
AND I BET YOU
DON'T EVEN KNOW
HIS NAME.

IT
WAS CARL.
CARL!

BOOM! WE
OVERTHREW HELL
WITH THE DISCARDED
BRAINS OF ENTITLED
MILLENNIALS!

CONGRATULATIONS,
YOU GOT THE JOB!

THIS IS NOT
HOW ANY OF THIS
WORKS, SERIOUSLY.
THIS IS
NONSENSE.

JOB.
INTERVIEW?

YOU DON'T
EXPECT ME TO
HIRE EVERY MOOK
IN A PAIR OF TIGHTS
WHO NEEDS A
GIG, DO YOU?

EVERY SHOW
ON BROADWAY
WOULD CLOSE--

BAMF US
OUT OF HERE.
NOW.

YOU DID
A GOOD THING!
EVERY TIME
DORMAMMU WINS,
A NEW YORK REAL
ESTATE MAGNATE
GETS ITS
WINGS--

WADE!

I DROWNED.
THAT'S IT. I
DROWNED IN
HYDRO-MAN
AND THIS IS
ALL IN MY--









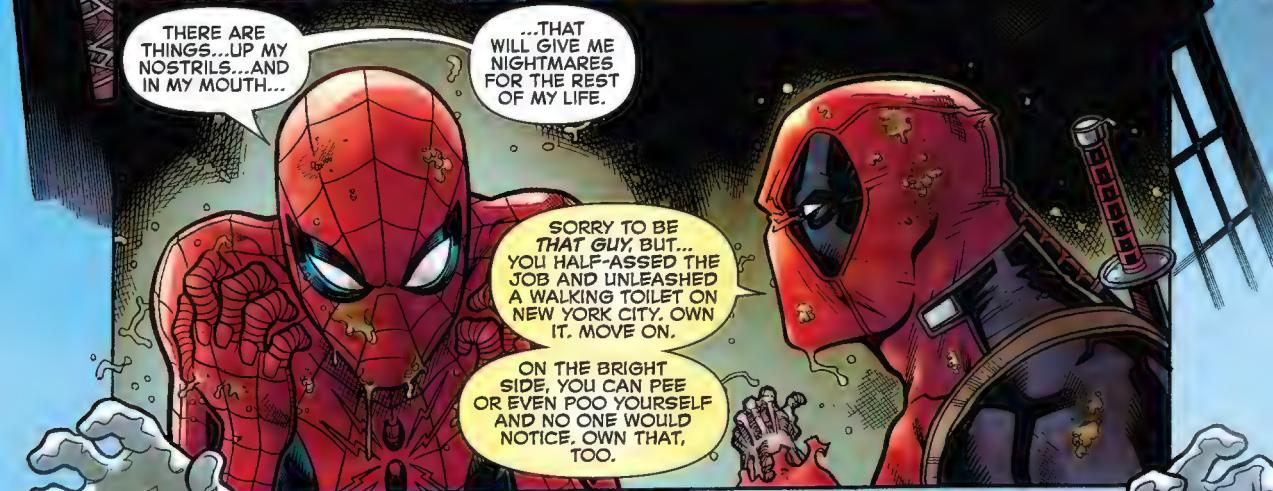


WHATEVER
YOUR PLAN WAS
WITH THIS GUY,
IT REALLY
STINKS--

I ALREADY
RAN THAT
JOKE!

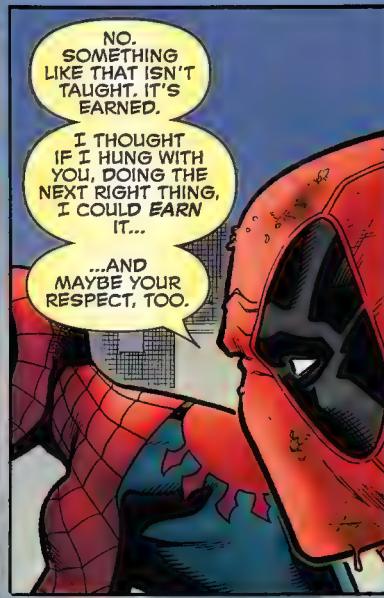
A HUNDRED-FOOT-TALL MANIAC
MADE OF SEWAGE
IS NO JOKE,
WEBs...

HILARIOUS,
BECAUSE YOU
CAN ACTUALLY SEE
THE CORN SWIRLING
AROUND HIS
INNARDS...BUT
NO JOKE.











AND, THE
UNIVERSE HAS
SPOKEN.

:(SIGH):

WALKING
THE HIGH PATH
IS REALLY *S#%&
COMPLICATED.

HEROIC GOOD

TARGET: PETER PARKER,
CEO PARKER INDUSTRIES.
FEE: 100M.



I GOTTA
KILL THE
LIVING CRAP
OUT OF PETER
PARKER.

IT'S THE
HEROIC THING
TO DO.

I REALLY HOPE
THAT SPIDER-MAN
AND I CAN STILL BE
BUDS AFTER I
GAKK HIS BOSS.
BOOM.

END OF ISSUE #1

MARVEL COMICS
BEGRUDGINGLY PRESENTS...

PETER PARKER WAS BITTEN BY AN IRRADIATED SPIDER, GRANTING HIM AMAZING ABILITIES, INCLUDING THE PROPORTIONAL SPEED, STRENGTH AND AGILITY OF A SPIDER, AS WELL AS ADHESIVE FINGERTIPS AND TOES. AFTER LEARNING THAT WITH GREAT POWER, THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, HE BECAME THE WORLD'S GREATEST SUPER HERO! HE'S...

The AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

AVENGER...ASSASSIN...SUPERSTAR! WADE WILSON WAS CHOSEN FOR A TOP-SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAM THAT GAVE HIM A HEALING FACTOR THAT ALLOWS HIM TO HEAL FROM ANY WOUND. DESPITE BECOMING THE WORLD'S MOST BELOVED HERO, AND IS THE STAR OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST COMICS MAGAZINE (NO MATTER WHAT THAT JERK IN THE WEBS MAY THINK). CALL HIM THE MERC WITH THE MOUTH...CALL HIM THE MERC WITH DEGENERATE... CALL HIM...

DEADPOOL

ISN'T IT BROMANTIC?

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JASON KEITH COLOR ARTIST • VC'S JOE SABINO LETTERER

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DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER

PART
one

**YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?***

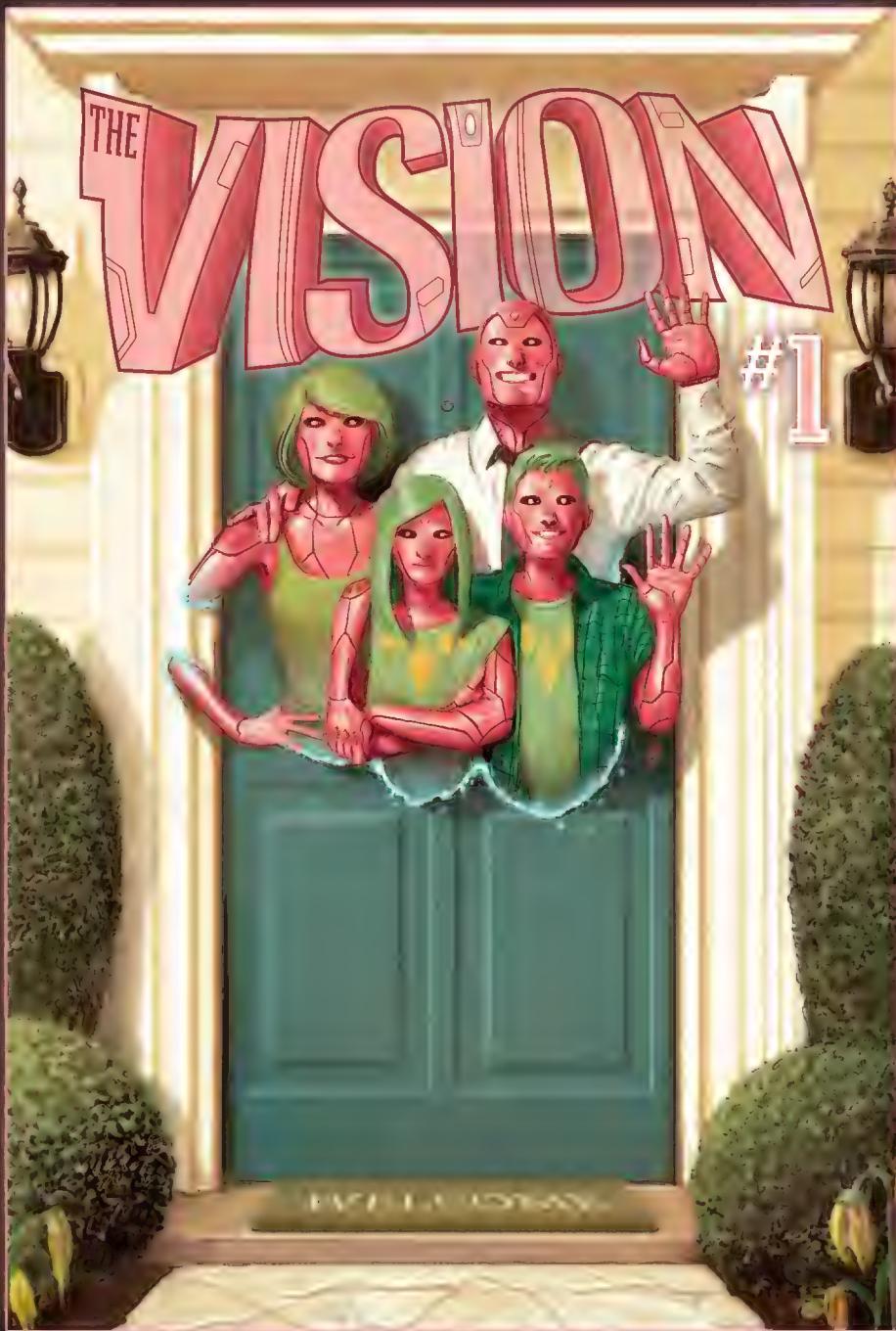


#2

SPECIAL BONUS BOOK

"RIVETING. UNLIKE ANY SUPERHERO COMIC I HAVE EVER READ."

— BRETT WHITE, COMIC BOOK RESOURCES



TOM KING | GABRIEL HERNANDEZ WALTA | JORDIE BELLAIRE

MARVEL

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STAY AS
YOU ARE, AND I
WILL NOT HARM
YOU.

GO HOME

SOCKET
LOVERS

IN AND OUT

TOM KING
WRITER

GABRIEL HERNANDEZ WALTA
ARTIST

JORDIE BELLAIRE
COLOR ARTIST

VC'S CLAYTON COWLES
LETTERER

HUSBAND,
SOMETHING...
I NEED YOU HOME.
I KNOW YOU'RE WITH
OUR DAUGHTER,
BUT...

CALL ME
WHEN YOU GET
THIS MESSAGE.
THAT IS ALL.

THE WUNDAGORE
EVERBLOOM WAS A GIFT
FROM AGATHA HARKNESS
TO HER BELOVED STUDENT
WANDA MAXIMOFF UPON
WANDA'S MARRIAGE TO
THE VISION.

PLEASE.

LATER ON, AGATHA
BECAME A NANNY FOR
THE VISION AND WANDA'S
CHILDREN. THEY ALL
LIVED TOGETHER, A
HAPPY FAMILY, WITH
AN EVERBLOOM IN
THE LIVING ROOM.

LATER STILL, THE
CHILDREN DIED.
THE VISION DIED.
AGATHA DIED.
WANDA DIED.

THE
EVERBLOOM
LIVED ON

THE STANDARD TOURIST GUIDES TO TRANSIA RECOMMEND NOT BUYING AN EVERBLOOM BLOSSOM FROM ONE OF THE LOCAL DEALERS FOUND IN THE COUNTRY'S MANY OPEN MARKETS.

THE GUIDES NOTE THAT THE FLOWER IS VERY RARE AS IT CAN ONLY BE GROWN IN THE ALL BUT UNREACHABLE SHADOW-PASSES OF MOUNT WUNDAGORE.

THESE GUIDEBOOK RECOMMENDATIONS ARE LARGELY IGNORED

VISITORS FROM AROUND THE WORLD PAY THE DEALERS AND BUY THE BLOSSOMS

GO, ON, EBONY, GO ON.

IT WON'T HURT YOU, DARLING. I PROMISE.

THEY JUST CAN'T RESIST THE MYTH.

SUCH A GOOD GIRL.

THEY REMEMBER THE STORIES FROM WHEN THEY WERE YOUNG

STORIES OF DAINTY LITTLE CHILDREN EATING EVERBLOOM PETALS AND SEEING THE FUTURE

YOU'RE SUCH A GOOD GIRL.

YEARS AGO, AGATHA WOULD TAKE WANDA TO TRANSIA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT

THEY'D SIT AT TERMINAL FOUR NEAR AN OBESE MAN SELLING SAUSAGES. THEY'D WATCH ALL THE VISITORS GOING HOME.

IT'S PRETTY, I THINK.

INEVITABLY, TIRED OF ALL THE WAITING, THE VISITORS WOULD REACH INTO THEIR BAGS AND TAKE OUT THEIR SOUVENIR BLOSSOMS.

AS PRETTY AS I CAN MAKE IT, EBONY.

SHYLY THEN, THE TOURISTS WOULD PLUCK OFF A PETAL AND LAY IT ON THEIR TONGUES, HOPING FOR VISIONS OF WHAT'S TO COME.

I'M NOT SURE YOU CARE ABOUT PRETTY.

AND THEN THEY WOULD COUGH AND THEY WOULD BEND OVER AND SPIT OUT ALL THE COLOR THAT SO EASILY FELL OFF THE FLOWER.

BUT JUST IN CASE YOU DO, MY DARLING...

THE FIRST TIME VISION CAME TO AVENGERS HEADQUARTERS, HE WAS UNCONSCIOUS.

THE AVENGERS LAYED HIM OUT ON A METAL TABLE AND ANALYZED HIM, PUSHING A VISE INTO HIS CHEST AND SHOOTING FIRE THROUGH HIS HEART.

THEY HOPED TO UNDERSTAND WHAT IT WAS THAT HE WAS

MOTHER... MOTHER... MOTHER...
YOU SEE, TONY, WHEN THE GRIM REAPER ATTACKED HER, THE DAMAGE TO VIV'S NEURO-SPLEEN WAS EXTENSIVE.

OBVIOUSLY.

HOWEVER, AND THIS IS FORTUNATE, DUE TO THE REACTIONARY INCORPOREAL NERVE RECEPTORS, THE DAMAGE WAS IN FACT NOT IRREVERSIBLE.

UPON IMPACT, THE ESSENTIAL RECEPTORS IN THE NEURO-SPLEEN PHASED AND REMAINED PHASED TO AVOID CONTAMINATION BY THE PATH OF THE REAPER'S BLADE.

THE INESSENTIAL COMPONENTS, THOSE THAT REMAINED SOLID, SUSTAINED VARIOUS DEGREES OF RUINATION.

HOWEVER, UNLIKE THEIR ESSENTIAL COUNTERPARTS, THESE COMPONENTS CAN BE REPAIRED.

MOTHER... MOTHER... MOTHER...

IT'S TAKEN THREE WEEKS OF TWENTY-FOUR HOUR WORK, BUT I BELIEVE THE REPAIRS HAVE BEEN ACHIEVED.

MOTHER... MOTHER... MOTHER...

TODAY THEN I WILL SIGNAL THE INCORPOREAL NERVES TO SOLIDIFY AND JOIN THE REST OF THE BODY.

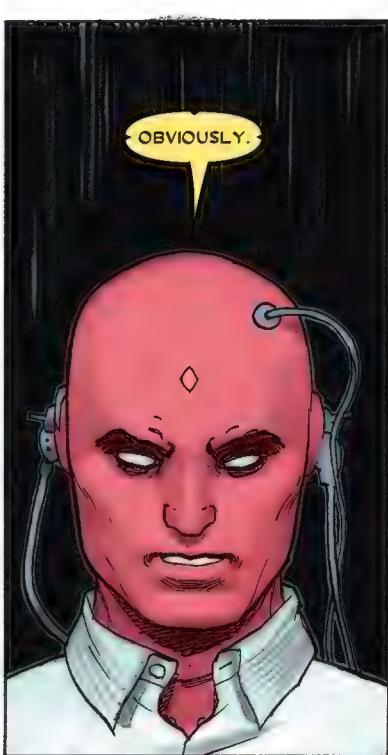
GIVEN THE NARCOLEPTIC STATE OF THESE NERVES, IT WILL OF COURSE REQUIRE A TREMENDOUS AMOUNT OF ENERGY TO WAKE THEM.

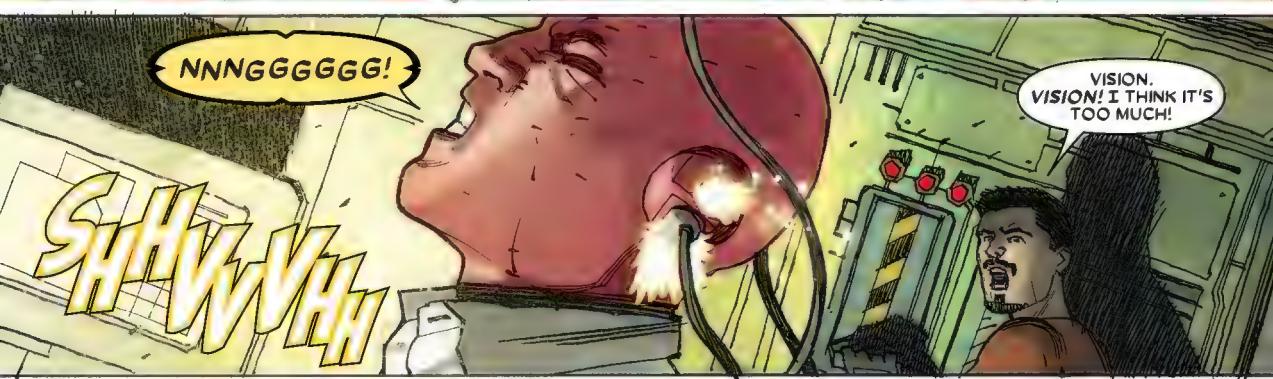
BUT IF WE CAN HARNESST SUCH ENERGY, WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO BRING MY DAUGHTER BACK.

JUST SO YOU KNOW, WE'RE ONLY GETTING ONE SHOT AT THIS. THIS MUCH ENERGY...

...WELL, IF IT KNOCKS OUT THE ENTIRE AMERICAN GRID, I'M TELLING JARVIS YOU WENT EVIL AND MADE ME DO IT.

OBVIOUSLY.



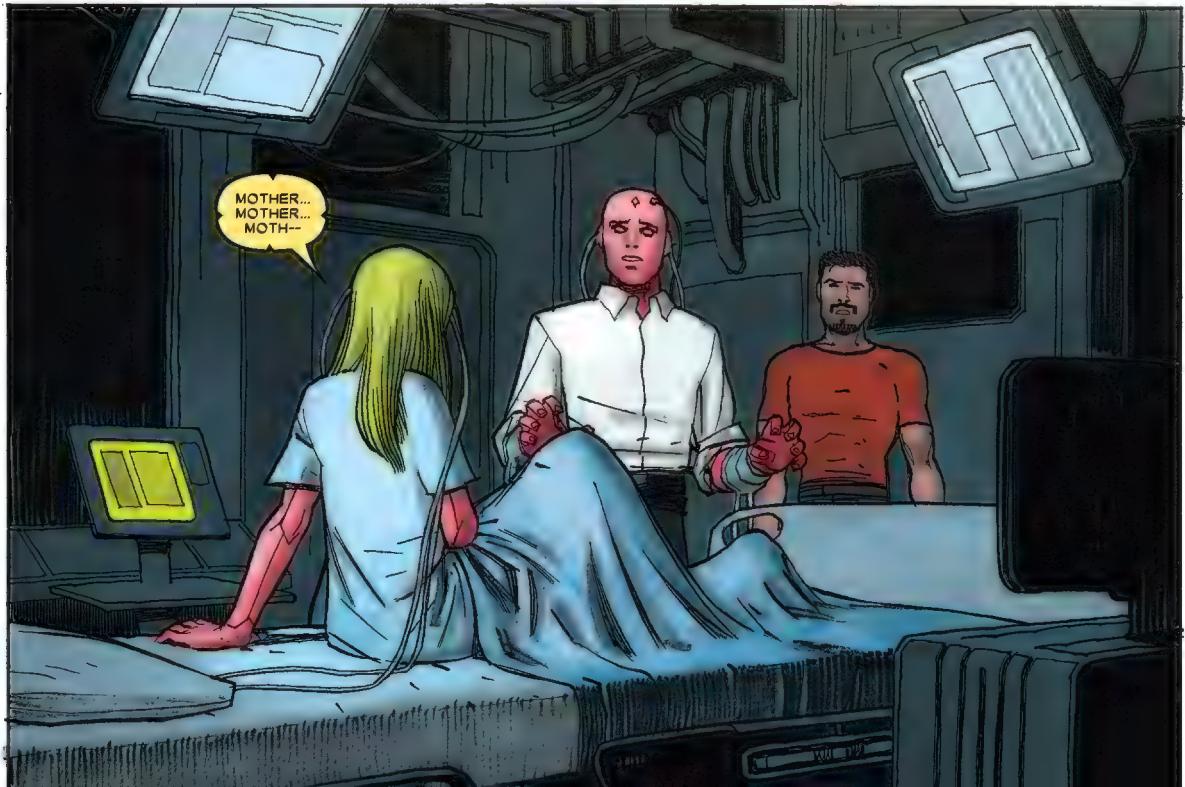
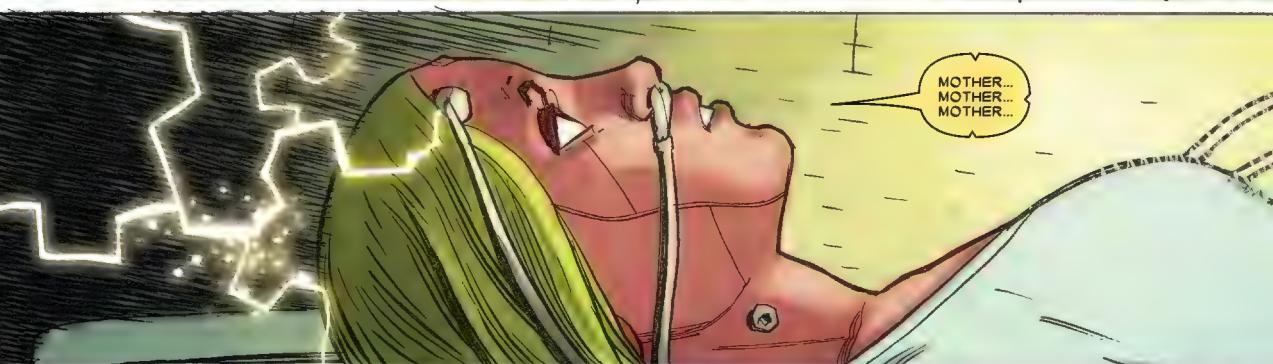
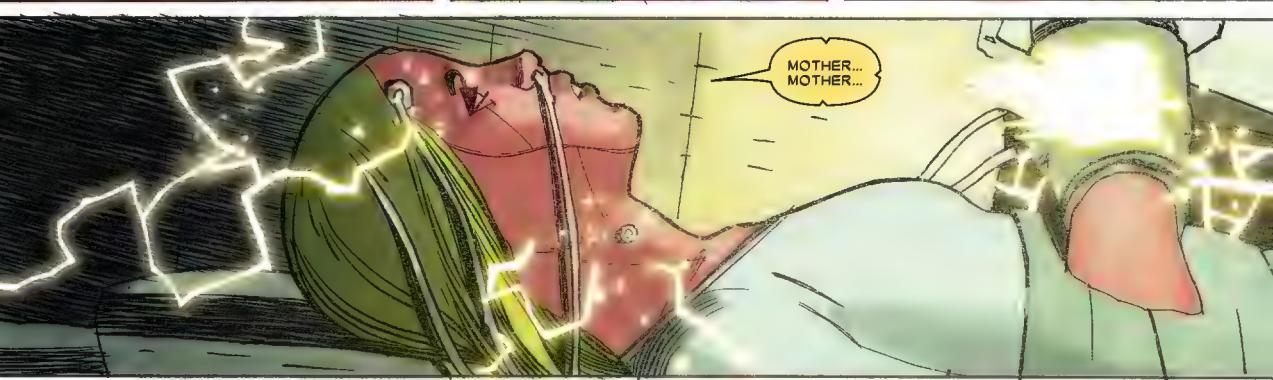


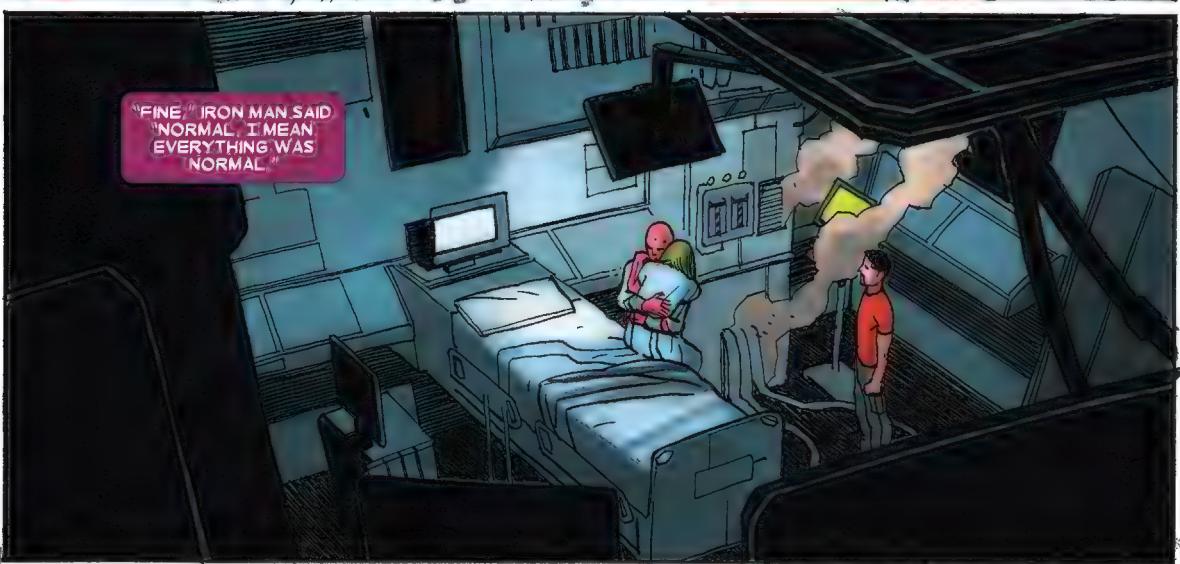
VISION.
VISION! I THINK IT'S
TOO MUCH!



NO!











AGATHA AND WANDA
WOULD HOLD HANDS
AS THEY LEFT THE
AIRPORT.

THEY WERE WITCHES.
THEY WERE THE BLOOD
GUARDIANS OF THIS
REALM.

THEY TRIED
TO LOOK SERIOUS
AS THEY WALKED
AWAY.



BUT INEVITABLY
WANDA WOULD BREAK AND
SQUEEZE AGATHA'S HAND
AND LAUNCH INTO A FIT
OF UNCONTROLLABLE
GIGGLES.

AGATHA WOULD SCOLD
HER, TELL HER TO
CONTROL IT ALL, THEN
AGATHA TOO WOULD
START GIGGLING.

BOTH WOMEN KNEW, EVEN IF
ONE OF THE TOURISTS MIRACULOUSLY
MANAGED TO ACQUIRE SOMETHING REAL,
THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO EXTRACT
TIME FROM AN EVERBLOOM BLOSSOM.

THE PETAL
MUST BE TWICE
CONSUMED.

FIRST AFTER
HUNGER, SECOND
AFTER MURDER.



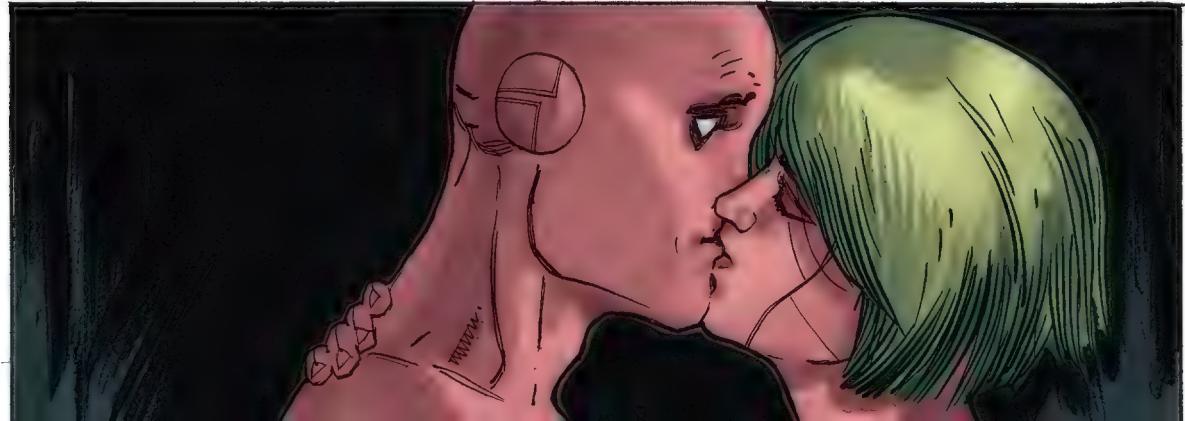
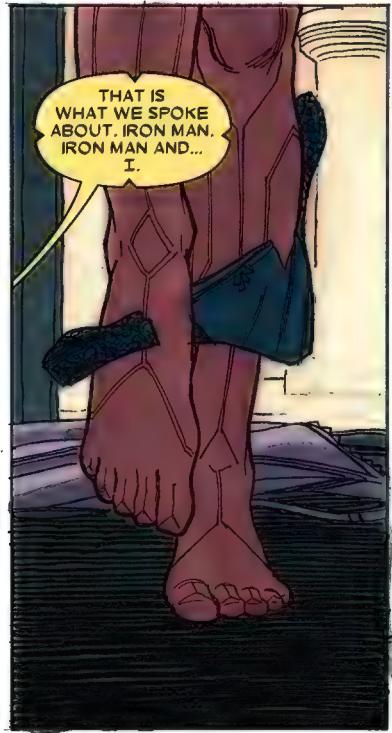


VIV, MY
VIV.

WE'RE
HOME.





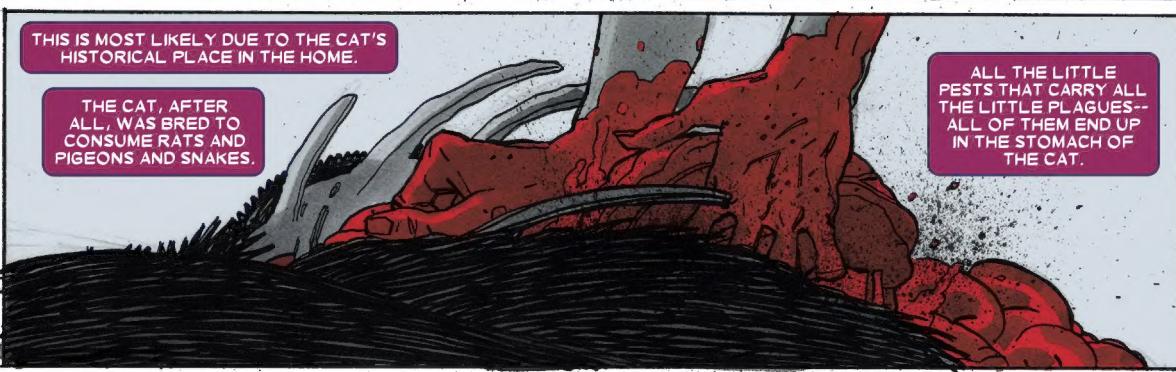






NOT MANY CULTURES EAT CATS.

BUT THE FEW THAT DO NEVER EAT THE STOMACH.



THIS IS MOST LIKELY DUE TO THE CAT'S HISTORICAL PLACE IN THE HOME.

THE CAT, AFTER ALL, WAS BRED TO CONSUME RATS AND PIGEONS AND SNAKES.

ALL THE LITTLE PESTS THAT CARRY ALL THE LITTLE PLAGUES-- ALL OF THEM END UP IN THE STOMACH OF THE CAT.



IT ALSO MAY HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE TASTE OF THE CAT STOMACH, WHICH IS BITTER AND METALLIC.



A TASTE THAT COATS THE BACK OF ONE'S THROAT FOR DAYS AFTER.

A MONTH AGO,
AGATHA HARKNESS
WAS DEAD.



LIKE MOST, SHE SPENT
HER DEATH DREAMING
OF BETTER DAYS.



BUT EVENTUALLY,
AS THEY MUST, THE
NIGHTMARES CAME.

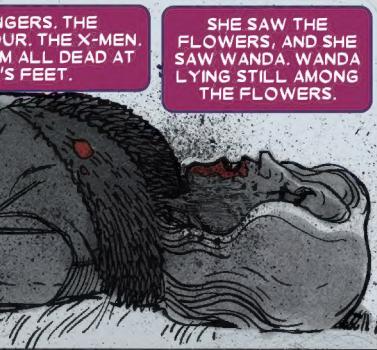


IT WAS THE BLOOD OF
HEROES, OF FRIENDS.

THE AVENGERS. THE
FANTASTIC FOUR. THE X-MEN.
SHE SAW THEM ALL DEAD AT
VISION'S FEET.



AGATHA HARKNESS WOKE
FROM DEATH SCREAMING.



SHE NEEDED
TO KNOW MORE.



IN LATE
SEPTEMBER,
WITH THE LEAVES
JUST BEGINNING TO
HINT AT THE FALL
TO COME...

...THE VISIONS
OF VIRGINIA MOVED
INTO THEIR HOUSE AT
616 HICKORY BRANCH
LANE, ARLINGTON,
VA, 21301...





AN OROBOROS
RELEASE - DCP